



Warryn of house Wyl

Squire & heir

Warryn was born as a Sand to his parents only days before their marriage, and once they had become one within the sight of the gods he was acknowledged as a Wyl. His father, Lord Walder Wyl is a snake of a man who's known to not shy away from accomplishing his goals with questionable means. His mother is of the same material, and so it came natural to Warryn to develop into the sly youth he is today.

A Wyl not only by name, but also to spirit and soul, Warryn holds the ancient duty of his house close to his heart; to defend Dorne from any attacks coming from the Dornish marches. Since a young age, he has spent countless days and nights running around in the underground caverns stretches beneath the surface.

When Warryn were six he were sent to Hellholt to be fostered by the Ullers where he became even more unpredictable, tutored by the saying that "Half of the Ullers are half-mad, and the other half are worse." It would be in Hellholt that Warryn took his first woman, and killed his first man. Internally in Hellholt he earned the reputation as one hell of a lover, and would soon have bedded at least two thirds of his lord's court.

Once he had reached the age that he had fathered a few bastards, Warryn was sent off to squire for ----, where he would learn what it meant to be a warrior. As a duelist, Warryn had shown great promise by besting many men, but he was less adjusted to fighting on a battlefield. Admittedly, the only place where Warryn ever planned to Command men would be through the tunnels beneath Wyl, and then in the defence of Dorne.

